

# INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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## THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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HILTON & CAMPBELL, Proprietors.

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## GOOD TEMPLAR'S COLUMN.

### To the Voters of Lincoln County:

We have shown the whisky trade to be detrimental to every interest of our people—financial, social, political and moral. It is presumed there is not one voter within the county who does not believe it to be such. Why then will any one cast his vote to perpetuate the retail of whisky, knowing at the same time, it is to be the greatest evil under which his country groans? Why will men vote for that which they know to be wrong? We propose, in this paper, to furnish some answers to this question; but before doing so, it is proper to make some general statements on the science of government.

Civil government, in our sense, is of divine origin, and carries with it divine obligations. "The powers that be, are ordained of God." The civil officer or "ruler" is the minister of God to thee for good—he beareth not the sword in vain, "for he is the minister of God, a revenger to execute wrath upon him that doeth evil." The fact of the Divine origin and obligations of civil government, is beyond question. But what is the best form of that government depends upon the intellectual and moral status of the people to be governed. This proposition none will deny.

The same form of government would not be best for every people. Modes are hardly prepared for a republican government. Spain, France and Mexico are experimenting and subjecting their people to the ordeal which will demonstrate their ability or inability for self-government. What is it, then, that is to determine the best form of government for a given people? What is that political solvent that will certainly indicate the best form of government for which a people is prepared? It is the intelligence and virtue of the people? If these are in the ascendant, a republic may live; if not, it will certainly die.

Now, then, no one could well deny that the whisky trade obstructs intelligence, and destroys virtue in the ratio of its extent. Therefore, it is the duty of every philanthropist and patriot to seek the legal prohibition of that which is detrimental to the public good, and destructive of republican government.

If, then, prohibition is not obtained by law, the reason for such failure will not be that the people, in the main, were not apprised of the evil fruits of the whisky trade. The people do know these evil results. Why, then, will some oppose prohibition, and others refuse to vote on the question? We write for candid earnest men, and only ask the impartial reader of our answers to the above question. The prohibition of the retail of whisky will be opposed for many reasons. The ability to discern all these reasons is not claimed by us; nor do we presume to be able, by our answers, to cover all the reasons men may have for opposing prohibition. We can only do our best; very different reasons will influence different men to oppose the prohibitory law. Let no one accept one sentence we write that is not true to facts. Let truth only prevail.

Since, then, different men will vote against a prohibitory law, for different reasons the opposers of such a law are naturally divided into different classes, and we are guided into the arrangement of these classes only by what little knowledge we possess of the laws governing man's moral nature and our limited observation.

Let it be reasonable to suppose that most persons, who have been distillers, will vote against the prohibitory law; and why? For the reason that every man wants to appear to be consistent. If it is not wrong to make it, it is not wrong to sell it! They feel that to vote against whisky-selling would condemn their own former business of whisky-making! And hence, not having lost their first love, it is reasonable to expect some of this class to oppose a change in the whisky law, on the ground of consistency

to principle, and proclaim it a precious "jewel."

2d. Those who are distillers at present may reasonably be expected to oppose prohibition. Every man desires that the business in which he is engaged shall be recognized as respectable and legitimate. It is known how very potent money is in conferring respectability upon its possessor. Distilling derives a pseudo respectability from the enormous amount of capital invested in it. Hence, men derive immense comfort and courage from the commercial and social position secured to them by the high consideration usually accorded to the possessor of money.

Under the pressure of this monetary influence, the conscience is made to bend or break, and the whisky-maker secures at least partial recognition for his trade, on the ground that he "makes money too." Every feeling of pride of character is enlisted to influence the distiller to vote against the prohibitory law. It is reasonable to count him in favor of whisky.

3d. Some may vote in favor of whisky through fear of losing trade or custom in this particular business; especially may this be true in a community where the whisky vote is largely in the majority. Whenever the conviction obtains that there is much to lose and nothing to gain by voting against the whisky interests, such a vote may not reasonably be expected. Nevertheless there are noble examples of indefatigable devotion to truth and right, amid the combined influences of a subsidized majority.

4th. Those who make a profit by the sale of whisky may reasonably be expected to vote in favor of the law that legalizes the trade. "Where the treasure is, there will the heart be also." Hence the sympathies of those who sell whisky, are supposed, in the main, to be against the temperance cause. We have heard of some noble exceptions. May their number daily increase. On the other hand, it is apprehended that efforts will be made to carry the vote of the county in favor of whisky, by the unlawful use of whisky. These suspicions may be groundless. It is hoped they are. Should such efforts be made, however, let the voters of Lincoln consider well the character and magnitude of such an evil! What would be the real significance of such an effort? About this:—There is a man (white or colored) whose reason and sense of right would lead him to vote against the whisky trade, but if reason can be dethroned, and his sense of right consumed by the fires of the maddening cup, he will, under such an influence, readily yield his manhood, and cast his vote in favor of whisky, and consequently in favor of all the crimes and woes that flow from the use of whisky. He is made to cast a vote, under the influence of whisky, which he would not have done in the exercise of that reason and conscience with which God endowed him. Would not this be the destruction of all "rights" conferred upon man, human and Divine?

If reason and conscience are to be subjugated in order to secure the vote, then are not the dearest and most sacred rights known to free government, crushed beneath the tyrant's power? If he, whom the law declares free (be he white or black), and competent to exercise the blood-bought elective franchise, may be drugged with whisky until he is bereft of reason and conscience, and caused to vote for that which secures his own degradation, then is law but a shadow, and free government a miserable farce without the ghost of reality.

Voters of Lincoln! as you love liberty and the sacredness of your own hearthstone—by the immortal love you bear for your country, your children and your God, record your vow in Heaven that, as long as life shall last, you will resist, by all honorable and lawful means, the use of whisky in controlling elections. Let the solemn resolve be made, and the decree go forth—Whisky shall not control our elections! We have all the elements of a speedy and glorious triumph. Victory is certain, and "the world will bless our progress in the work we have to do, shouting the battle-cry of freedom."

5th. There may be some holding office, and others expecting one day to become candidates for office, who may vote on the wrong side through mistake, or some may refuse to vote on the question, not feeling certain on which side their interests do lie. Of course all church-members will vote their honest sentiments, and preachers, impeccable beings as they are, "can not sin"—of course not. But for the information of all doubters as to the success of the temperance cause, let it be known now, once for all, that the temperance army in Kentucky is increasing rapidly every day. At this writing nearly one thousand Lodges stand pledged for life. The order of Good Templars is a perpetual body. Already it has traveled the circuit of the world. The R. W. G. Lodge is now in session in London. Trusting in God for the righteousness of the cause of temperance, and looking to him for aid, the friends of this cause have deter-

mined to succeed. Success now, is only a question of time.

6th. Are any candidates now before the people engaged in using whisky to secure their election? We know not. We see but little of them, know but little, but facts will be known wherever they exist.

A Government that will tolerate the use of whisky by candidates for political office, to secure their own election, is so far the very worst conceivable despotism. The bayonet and the sword are far milder and better masters. The heartless reign of a Nero, over the property and lives of his christian subjects was more tolerable than is the demoniacal cruelties inflicted by whisky upon its victims. Nero could only destroy the body. Whisky perverts reason, judgment and conscience, binds the whole man, body, soul and spirit, with its chains, and dooms its victim to a life of mental and moral degradation.

A republic can have no worse enemy than him who destroys the morals of her people, and unites them for every duty, by the use of whisky, in order to secure his own election. The strong arm of the law ought to arrest him as a public enemy, and cause him to realize that "the way of the transgressor is hard."

W. L. W.

### Prohibitory Liquor Law.

An Act to prohibit the sale of spirituous, vinous or malt liquors in Lincoln county, and to take a vote on the same. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky:

SECTION 1. That it shall be unlawful for any person or persons to sell spirituous, vinous or malt liquors in Lincoln county, in less quantities than one barrel, when the liquor sold is whisky; in less than ten gallons, when the liquor sold is wine, beer or ale; *Provided*, That druggists may, upon the written prescription of a regular physician, for medical purposes, sell liquors in small quantities, which prescriptions shall be kept in file by the druggists, subject to inspection by any one feeling him or herself injured by the sale of liquors by druggists.

SECTION 2. That before this act takes effect, so as to prevent the sale of liquors, the Judge of the Lincoln county court shall, upon the petition of one hundred citizens of said county, cause a vote to be taken at all the voting places in said county for the purpose of ascertaining the sense of the qualified voters as to whether or not they are in favor of the provisions of the 1st Section of this act; *Provided*, That when such votes shall have been taken and declared by those authorized by law to compare the votes of said county, that a majority of the voters at said election are in favor of the provisions of the 1st Section of this act, then, and not before shall said Section be in force.

SECTION 3. That any person violating the provisions of this act shall be fined not less than one hundred nor more than two hundred dollars for each offence, upon indictment by a Grand Jury of said county, and verdict of a Standing Jury.

SECTION 4. That the election provided for by this act shall be held by the officers authorized by law to hold elections for State purposes under the same rules and restrictions; *Provided*, That the sheriff of said county shall give at least twenty days' notice of such election by printed advertisements posted at all the voting places in said county.

SECTION 5. This act shall take effect from its passage.

JAMES R. McCREARY,

Speaker of the House of Reps.

JOHN G. CARLISLE,

Speaker of the Senate.

Approved April 19, 1873.

P. H. LESLIE,

By the Governor.

G. W. CRADDOCK,

Secretary of State.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

COUNTY OF FRANKLIN.

City of Frankfort.

I, G. W. CRADDOCK, Secretary of State,

certify that the foregoing is a true and perfect copy of an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, passed at its January Adjournment, 1873, entitled "An act to prohibit the sale of spirituous, vinous or malt liquors in Lincoln county, and to take a vote on the same." Approved April 19, 1873, as appears from the original enrolled bill on file in my office.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and affixed the Seal of my office, Done at Frankfort, this 19th day of June, A. D. eighteen hundred and seventy-three, and in the 22nd year of said county.

G. W. CRADDOCK,

Secretary of State.

By W. H. BOTT, Assistant Secretary.

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A SEA-FARING MAN, who has recently married, gives the following description of his bride and her apparel, which we think will put some of the "society" papers to the blush: "My wife is just as handsome a craft as ever left the millinery dry-docks, is clipper built, and with a figure head not often seen on small craft. Her length of keel is five feet eight inches, over all five feet eleven inches, displaces twenty-seven feet of cubic air; of light draught, which adds to her speed in a ball-room; full in the waist, sprits trim. At the time we were spliced she was newly rigged, fore and aft, with standing rigging of lace and flowers, mainsail part silk, with forestaysail of Valenciennes. Her frame was of the best steel, covered with silk, with whalebone stanchions. This rigging is intended for fair weather cruising. She has also a set of stern sails or rough weather, and is rigged out a small set of canvass for light squalls, which are liable to occur at this latitude sooner or later. I am told in running down the street before the wind, she answers the helm beautifully, and can turn around in her own length if a handsome craft passes her."

Why are we led to infer that David and Joshua were temperate men? Because David, when he went out to meet Goliath on the field of honor, "took a sling, and Joshua, previous to his attack on the walls of Jericho, "took a horn," and gave a regular blow.

## BEFORE AND AFTER MARRIAGE.

GENTLEMEN BEFORE MARRIAGE.  
My dearest duck, my sweetest girl,  
I love you most sincerely;  
I'd rather own this sunny curl  
Than win a fortune yearly;  
This little hand, so soft and white,  
Was only made for kisses;  
This little form, so frail and light,  
Was made for gauzy dresses.

I'll keep my Kate a span of grays,  
A carriage and a poney;  
I'll go with her to balls and plays,  
And never speak of money;  
For I'll buy a romance now,  
Attending to her pleasure,  
And poems, bound in gold and blue,  
I'll order for my treasure.

Our lives shall be but one sweet dream  
Of love and sunny weather,  
No adverse war shall cross the stream  
Of wedded bliss forever.

AFTER MARRIAGE.  
You always talk of plays and balls,  
You are forever flirting,  
And scribbling rhymes and making calls,  
And never make up shirting;  
You smile on every whiskered face,  
You chase all silly fashions;  
You load in jewels, flaunt in lace,  
And show your angry passions!

The baby's left to cry and moan,  
I've ne'er a decent dinner;  
You drag me out, you call me down—  
I'm a hen-pecked sinner,  
An abject slave—I tell you so!  
Madam, your folly's ended,  
You shall not flirt and go—go—  
I'm weary and offended.

I'm going to a reading-room—  
I'll join a club thereafter—  
So—mend your manners—stay at home,  
And dry your eyes with laughter.

LADY BEFORE MARRIAGE.  
I feel a very solemn sense  
Of all a woman's duty,  
To keep within the door-yard fence,  
Unmindful of her beauty;  
To share husband's grief and care,  
But in his shadow walking,  
Content to mind her own affairs,  
Be reverent when he is talking.

'Tis plain our maker did not design  
That woman should be humble;  
Not given to looks nor dressing fine,  
Which makes them fret and grumble,  
Those needs are pernicious things,  
To feed imagination;  
All filled with angels' shorn wings—  
To me, they are vexation.

Dear William, as your wedded wife,  
I never mean to tease you,  
My aim and pride all through my life  
Shall only be to please you!

AFTER MARRIAGE.  
Bill, come down stairs; I know you can,  
The baby has the colic;  
The way you shirk your duties, man,  
Is truly diabolical;  
The nurse has such a blundering way  
She cannot stop his crying,  
And as for me I'm housed all day  
Till I'm almost dying.

Ann! run and bring my velvet acquies,  
My parson and bouquet;  
I'm going to Messrs. Black,  
The printers, with a sonnet!  
I have no time to write now read—  
But while he tends the baby,  
You, Sarah, take this book with speed  
Across to Mrs. Mayle;  
Ask her to lend me Hugo's last  
In change for Love's Dilemma—  
There, Bill, don't rock so horrid fast—  
You'll wake my darling Emma!

"A remark or two on eating or drinking in hot weather will be in season. Green vegetables, properly cooked, are certainly healthful in warm weather; but it is a mistake to think that meat should be excluded from summer diet. The hotter the weather the more the system wastes, and therefore, the more we must supply.

"In order to keep the body in a healthful condition, meat should be eaten at least once a day in summer time. It would be well to vary this programme by taking one meal of fish on every other day. Fat should be dispensed as much as possible. A very little good butter with your fresh radishes at breakfast, is as much fat as necessary.

## THE WHOOPING COUGH.

Something Mothers Will Appreciate.

When our children came down with the whooping cough the other day, wife and I did not mind it much at first. But I am satisfied now that the whooping cough is no joke. Wife asked Mrs. Higginson, a dear old despoiler of catnip tea and bunsen, what was good for whooping-cough?

"Children got it?" she inquired.  
"Terribly," replied Mrs. L.  
"Dear little hearts!" ejaculated the kind lady. "They couldn't have it in a better time. Jes let 'em have a little lickerish to eat, and they'll get over it lovely."

This made wife and me glad. Three weeks of the best time to have whooping cough in have gone by, and our little ones are still wrestling with the disease. We comfort ourselves with the belief that the "good time" can't last much longer, and that little Johnny, who has got it the worst, is certainly going to "get over it lovely."

For a fortnight wife and I have not slept a wink. It is not a trifling task to take good care of seven children when they are all afflicted simultaneously with the whooping-cough. They will kick the clothes off, the thought has come over me with singular force frequently during the last fortnight, as I have stumbled around to the various crins in the night time, with a bottle of iced-water in one hand and a glass of ice-water in the other, that, in the language of the poet, "this world's a wilderness," a vale of tears, as it were, my shins are beautifully variegated in blue, purple and yellow tints, according to the dates of their bruises.

I notice that jans on the shin follow a regular law. When you first fall over the chair the place looks red and irritated; then it changes to a dark azure; by Wednesday a little purple begins to be mixed in around the edges; and finally it assumes a saffron tinge. I watched the development of this law with much interest, till the bruises got too much confused to date them accurately. My cast skin now bears a striking resemblance to an old map of the United States, with the Chicago fire, "showing the burnt district" just below the knee, and the Boston fire a little lower down. The most discouraging thing, though, about a tour through the whooping-cough—that is, when it's a good time to have it—is the joy with which all your friends seem to be inspired, when you tell them, with a haggard look, that all your children are down with it. Mine is a heart that naturally craves sympathy. I yearn for it. But not since my wedding day, eight years ago, have I been congratulated so much as I have since my seven children took the whooping-cough. Every time I go home to my dinner I tell Samantha of some good friend I have met, and who says "there never was a better time to have the whooping-cough" Samantha sheds a sickly smile, struggles a little, and tries to look encouraged. Just about this time Johnnie explodes, grabs his little waistband, all the rest up to a whoop, and for a moment my usual quiet home reminds one of a Moloch strong-hold. Then grandmother, "Aunt Jane," wife and I go back to the table again and talk it over, and wife says "Goodness knows, I'm glad the little dears can't catch it at any other season." And so on I struggled from day to day, the constant recipient of hearty congratulations that my children were so fortunate as to have the whooping-cough at this season of the year. Sometimes I think myself that few people are blessed with so many dear children and so much seasonable whooping-cough. And yet I am convinced that if the number of children in my family had been less, the whooping-cough might have got the best of us, even in this dear, delightful opportune whooping-cough time.

Death of the Oldest Woman.  
The oldest woman is dead sure enough, this time, and the Newport (Ky.) Leader gives this account of her: "On Sunday, Aunt Hagar, a colored woman, died in this county near Alexandria. She was probably the oldest person in the United States, being 122 years old, having been born on the 21st of March, 1751. She was a native of Virginia, and was brought to Kentucky at an early day of its settlement by Lewis Wilcoxon, whose wife was a sister of Ben Beall, the elder, grandfather of Ben Beall, the present circuit court of Campbell county. At the time of the old woman's death she was living in the care of a colored man named Anthony Lee. She died of old age. For the last twenty years she has been blind, but in other respects possessed all her faculties to the last.

SYRACUSE husbands put pepper in their wives' eyes to keep them away from the circus. If the New York World "splinterer" were doing this item he would remark that when a Syracuse wife was so treated it was interesting to see her eyes.

WOMEN should study to be smart, but never shrewed.

## DEPPEN'S CLOTHING HOUSE.

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Advice to Marriageable Girls.

"Girls," said a worthy old lady to her grand-daughters, "whenever a fellow pops the question don't blush and stare at your feet. Just throw your arms around his neck, look him full in the face and commence talking about the furniture. Young fellows are 'mighty nervous, sometimes. I lost several good chances before I caught your dear grandfather, by putting on airs, but I learned how to do it after a while."

A girl found the above in a newspaper and determined to act upon the suggestion contained therein. She had tried many other plans to capture the wary fuzled-lipped youths and had failed: As a last desperate resort she would try the furniture business. So, when the young man whom she was angling for dropped in to see her the other evening she received him with smiles and lured him along in the conversation up to what she considered the popping point.

She held the bait temptingly before his eyes, and he opened his mouth and said:

"Angeline! I have long entertained feelings of the deepest regard for you. I have the greatest respect for your judgment, and I would ask you a question upon which much of my future happiness depends. 'Would you have me—'"

He was interrupted. The girl threw herself across the room into his lap, and as she held him in an iron embrace, she stared into his eyes, rapidly vociferated: "Oh, yes—double bedstead—with all my heart—mahogany sofas—bless you—parlor and kitchen sets—marble-topped cradle—and, ah!"

The astonished youth, partly recovering his senses, strove to pacify the excited girl and find out what was the matter with her.

As he soothed her she held tighter to him, and between her sighs whispered words of love and furniture. Suspecting that he had been misunderstood, the young man said:

"Angeline, calm yourself. You did not hear me through. I was about to ask you if you would have me—"

"Oh, yes—chairs and—"

"Do listen a minute—would you have me marry Miss Gertrude B— of Glasgow, or Miss Emma P— of Lexington. You see I am undecided, and—"

The stopped—he was gone.—Missouri Republican.

### A Cholera Incident of 1833.

Castile (Ky.) Mercury.  
The following is an incident which occurred during the prevalence of the cholera in 1833, and narrated to us a few days since by a friend:

Mrs. Williams, then as now, a resident of Fleming county, was taken violently ill with the cholera. The disease seemed to have run the usual short and terrible course, and she was pronounced dead. Hurried preparations for the funeral were made, and the supposed corpse, dressed in the habiliments of the grave, was placed in the coffin, and the lid was being fastened down, when a feeble though distinct rap from within startled and arrested the attention of those present, and the coffin lid being removed, the fact was finally disclosed that Mrs. W. was still living. Proper restoratives were at once procured and applied, and Mrs. W. recovered and still lives, hale and hearty for one of her age.

Our informant has often heard the old lady speak of the occurrence and of the feeling she experienced—how, from the time she first discovered that the attendants regarded her as dead, she strove to give some sign of life to avert a live burial, and being wholly unable, when the fixing of the nails in her coffin, nerved her to a more determined, last desperate effort, which happily resulted as we have stated.

SHARON SPRINGS, which is at present thronged with fashionable visitors, is said to be one of the best places in the world for making matches, owing to the great quantity of sulphur with which the air is impregnated.—World.

ALEXIS is about to publish the letters from his American sweethearts.

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# INTERIOR JOURNAL.

D. W. HILTON,  
P. J. CAMPBELL,  
Editors and Proprietors.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 1, 1873.

## DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR STATE TREASURER,  
**J. W. TATE,**  
OF FRANKLIN.  
FOR STATE SENATE  
**Hon. T. W. VARNON,**  
OF LINCOLN.  
FOR REPRESENTATIVE  
**Dr. T. B. MONTGOMERY,**  
OF LINCOLN.

## A FINAL WORD.

To the voters of this Senatorial District, we propose in this the last issue of the JOURNAL before the election, to address a few plain words.

It has rarely ever before fallen within the range of your opportunities to elect to the State Senate a more faithful and efficient officer than Varnon, or a more treacherous politician than Mr. Sneed. We have no inclination to be personally offensive to Mr. S., but we are forced, as we conceive, by the uniform tenor of his own course in political life, to say of him that he is totally unfaithful and unreliable in his political relations. We are not advised just now that he assumes to be, a Democrat or Radical. He declines to answer the question which has been repeatedly put to him by Mr. Varnon, whether, if elected, he would vote for a Radical or Democrat for the United States Senate! He has openly avowed his purpose to vote for Bedlow, the Republican candidate for the legislature in Boyle county; and yet the Republicans of the district are so thoroughly impressed with the conviction of his treachery, that, as a party, they will not endorse him. It is an anomalous feature in a political race, when a candidate is viewed with distrust and suspicion by both parties. But the suspicion which the better class of Republicans look upon Sneed amounts to a presumption of his unworthiness, while all Democrats know of a certainty that he cannot be depended upon.

It is unnecessary to draw the contrast, which may be expected from this plain statement of Sneed's political character. We do not propose to be eulogistic of Varnon. He has made himself better known to this district than we could possibly do by any newspaper article. Assuming that he is in every respect the opposite of Sneed, the only question worthy of mention is, how are you going to vote? Has any Democrat suffered himself to be beguiled into the belief that he will advance the interest of his party by giving his vote to Sneed? If so, what is the ground of his belief? We tell you honestly and bluntly, and can prove it, that he is further from being a Democrat to-day than any recognized leader of the Republican party. And we say to the Republicans of this district, that while it is not expected of them, on account of political differences, that they will vote for Varnon, if circumstances should throw upon them the necessity of choosing between an honest democrat and a Mongrel, the manner in which they will exercise that choice, must rest upon their own consciences. It must remain with them a matter of individual conscience, whether they will vote for a Democrat, so avowed and so recognized, reputable in his personal and political relations, or for one of whom we will not further speak.

Who says that Bobbitt is not famous? He is without honor even in the State of Kansas. See what a flattering notice of him we find in the Walnut Valley (Kansas) Times, of the 14th ult. (Kansas) Please, are you quietly doing their work. The following message left Eldorado post office yesterday:

HON. FOUNTAINE F. BOBBITT,  
Crab Orchard, Ky.  
ELDORADO, July 17th.—DEAR SIR:—I have just learned that the check for \$20 drawn by you on the Farmers' National Bank in Stanford in favor of the undersigned, for printing your famous lecture on "Love Courthouse and Marriage," in 1871, has been deposited by the bank. Campbell of the JOURNAL purchased the check and is now counting it as assets. Please "come to time."

JNO. P. CAMPBELL.  
Of course Bobbitt will hasten to time.  
ALL Democrats should remember that on next Monday, they will be expected to vote for a candidate for State Treasurer. Do not fail to keep it in your memory that James W. Tate is the Democratic candidate for that office. He has discharged its duties one term to the satisfaction of his constituents, and is now before the people for re-election. He has proven himself worthy of your confidence, and you should not, from any kind of negligence lose sight of him next Monday. Remember James W. Tate, of Franklin county, is the Democratic candidate for the office of State Treasurer.

BOBBITT, in writing a delicate puff of himself to the Lancaster News, says he is "thoroughly honest." Who has ever accused Bobbitt of dishonesty? Who said he defaulted as a J. P.? Who said he did not turn over the funds he collected for the Confederate monument? Who said he went on bail bonds of negroes, worked them until he was indemnified, and then got the forfeiture remitted? Come, gentlemen, be not too rash in your charges! Bobbitt says he is "thoroughly honest," and Mark Antony said that Brutus and Bobbitt were "honorable men."

CLARK circuit court still in session.

## Bobbitt's Pledge.

Bobbitt is running the race for the Legislature as an ambitious candidate. He has renounced his own democracy, and is playing, as he conceives, a very shrewd game for the Republican vote. The chief boast of Bobbitt's life, save his chronic brag about his erudition, has been his devotion to, and advocacy of, the "undying principles of the Democratic party." In a letter written by him on the tenth day of March last, and addressed to the Central Kentucky News, and published in that paper on the 20th day of March, he assigns as a reason why he should receive the nomination for the Democratic party for the office to which he now aspires, "because he has always stood upon the Democratic platform, defending its creed, advocating its time-honored principles, and supporting its nominees." How far Bobbitt may have conformed to the exact tenor in making this statement, when, in fact, he refused to vote for Judge Durham for Congress, although privately and publicly pledged to do so, is left for him and the qualified voters of the county to determine. In a recent speech delivered at Highland, which is conceded to be a Republican precinct, he avowed that he purposely destroyed his own ballot for Durham by writing his name on the facer. He was then laying the foundation for the race in which he is now engaged, and by that act of destruction of his own vote expected to secure favor of the Republican party; at the same time hoping to importune Democrats into the predicament of voting for him on the ground of former adherence to the party. This is decidedly too thin. The time has long since passed, if, indeed, it ever was, when such shallow and unworthy artifices as this can be made to avail any thing, save the destruction of the trickster who practices it. Every right thinking man of any party has settled into an unalterable conviction, that a man, who assumes to be a politician, should faithfully and consistently adhere to one party or the other. It is indeed more tolerable in an aspirant for office to proclaim his independence of any party organization, than to attempt a race as the candidate of both, or either, according to circumstances and locality. This latter is the small game of the redoubtable, self-named Cleeve-of-the-mountains. In Highland he hangs out the Radical sign; in other portions of the county he parades his Democracy. Such conduct everywhere meets with a just and unqualified condemnation.

One of Bobbitt's clamors is against conventions. Let us note now how far his zeal on this subject accords with his record. In the letter above referred to, written and published last March, which was in fact his card of announcement, he says:

The same calling upon Dr. T. B. Montgomery, who, I am sure, does not want the office, says "that he is one of the few men in the county that can be elected without opposition." Lay not this flattering notice to your credit, gentlemen, for there is not a man in the county who can run without opposition. If you call Bobbitt opposition, for he is a candidate, and will, he will, with a CONVENTION, or primary election, may stand back Bobbitt for another time, in one more worthy than you.

AND TO THAT MANDATE, thus spoken, HE DOES THE MOST IMPULSIVE OBEDIENCE. But he wants it distinctly understood, that he has no objection, whatever, to Dr. T. B. Montgomery, and if his claims upon the party are to be again supported, there is not a man in the county whom he prefers to the doctor.

This is his pledge. How has he redeemed it? The convention said to him, "stand back," and he stands forward! We are sorely afraid, that his pledge is not worth any more than his obligation as a Justice of the Peace and a collector of the Confederate Monument Association.

## Not Quite a Duel.

The public were treated a week or so since to rather an interesting correspondence between Col. Major, the senior editor of the Frankfort Yeoman, and E. A. Sear, the temporary editor-in-chief of the Courier-Journal. We thought at the time it might culminate in an affair of honor, and awaited the development before making any note of the controversy; but the end was more abrupt than we anticipated, and all that is left to us is to chew what little comfort there is in the melancholy couplet.

"Of all words of tongue or pen  
The saddest are, it might have been."  
So far as we have been able to learn, the difference arose on this wise: In the absence of Henry Watterson in Europe, Mr. Sear has had editorial charge of the Courier-Journal, and has, in the meanwhile, written one or more articles personally offensive to Col. Major. The two papers have had their causes of mutual grievance for more than three years, and it required no great strain to give the contest a personal shape. In the Winter of 1870 the Yeoman defeated the Courier-Journal for the office of Public Printer. The sequel of the little contest before the Legislature at that time was an occasionally "bursting of bile," the flow of which was not at all checked by the very spicy passages between Johnson and Watterson on the subject of the "New Departure." The Press, throughout the State, conceded the victory to Johnson, and did not hesitate to give expression to the opinion. Watterson felt somewhat piqued by this circumstance, and caused the breach to widen between the two papers. Since he has been absent in Europe, Mr. Sear has written and published a few articles entirely personal to Col. Major, which gave the latter offense. The exact tenor of those articles we do not now remember, but have a memory that the political course of Col. Major was pretty severely criticized. Immediately following this publication, Col. Major addressed a communication to the proprietors of the Courier-Journal, in which he announced, that in the event of any further publication of articles of the same tenor of those which had given him of-

fense, he would hold Mr. Haldeman, Mr. Watterson and Mr. Henderson to personal accountability, nor would he suffer any substitute, paid or volunteer, to assume the responsibility. Upon the publication of the communication, Mr. Sear, in a published card, avowed himself as the author of the offensive articles and asserted his responsibility; that when Mr. Watterson left for Europe he selected him (Sear) as the editor-in-chief during his absence, a fact which was well known not only to the editor of the Yeoman, but to the Press throughout the State. In response to this, Col. Major called attention to his communication as first published, in which he clearly stated that he would not regard the assumed responsibility of any substitute or employee, but would look alone to Mr. Watterson, Mr. Haldeman and Mr. Henderson in their individual capacities. Thus the matter stands so far as we have information. The editors of the Courier-Journal are committed against dueling, and we know not what course they may pursue should they see proper to continue the offense to Col. Major. Watterson, though a very giant with his pen, is physically unable to fight with any other weapon, and the burden of a personal affair would necessarily be thrown upon Haldeman or Henderson. But there is "many a ship between the cup and the lip," and we may not, after all, be treated to the sensation of a little blood-letting.

## War with Mexico.

Ten days ago the telegraphic dispatches from Washington City spread throughout the country the rumor, prevailing in official circles, that there had been an actual conflict of arms between the United States and Mexican soldiery. We have waited confirmation of the report, and though ascertaining in the meantime it was a false note of alarm, we are not prepared to say, that while it is not improbable, that we are on the threshold of very stirring events with Mexico—probably a war, the intensity and duration of which we have been led to under-estimate on account of an abounding confidence in our resources and power.

It will doubtless be remembered that the cause belli has its origin in the invasion of Mexico, by Col. McKenzie, of the United States regular army, for the purpose of inflicting chastisement upon a band of Indians, which, it is alleged, had previous to that time been in the habit of making incursions on our frontiers and stealing cattle and other property from American citizens. The invasion of Mexico for this purpose was regarded at that time, by that power, as unauthorized by the law of nations, in fact as a violation thereof, and aroused the fiery blood of the Mexicans to a boiling heat. It is profitable to stop and inquire, how far forth the conduct of Col. McKenzie, approved by the government, may be a breach of international comity, or whether it is a breach at all or not. The United States government is pregnant with a war fever, and only waits to be delivered. It is the policy of the administration to involve the country in a war with a foreign power, under the vain delusion that attention would thereby be drawn from the corruption at Washington to another theatre of common interest. As we have said, it is idle for Jurists, matured in all the learning that pertains to international law, to attempt a demonstration to the administration that McKenzie was guilty of a breach of comity, not to say amity; but we can not fail to call to mind the fundamental principle, that it is not lawful to make neutral territory the scene of hostility, or to attack an enemy while within it. The small affair between the Indians and the United States was recognized by the latter as a war on a small scale, and any intrepidity on the part of our troops was emblazoned in the most conspicuous places of the public journals. The Indians were regarded and treated as a hostile, belligerent force. Mexico was neutral in the small contest, and even friendly to the United States. Yet, without gaining permission to invade her territory with an armed force, McKenzie made it the theatre of overt acts of hostility.

This remarkable conduct, to call it by a mild name, has culminated in preparations for war in Mexico, and even now, it is stated, that the Mexican General, Escobedo, has marched to the Rio Grande with an entire division. Such a movement, if it has been made, can have but one object, and that certainly not a peaceful one. The only fair inference is that the Mexicans have determined to retaliate for the incursion into their territory. If the administration is bent on annexation, and determined upon war as the means, the probability is that Mexico will tender the opportunity. It may as well not be borne in mind in the outset, that this Mexican General, Escobedo, is no tyro in the science of war. As a subordinate of Juarez in the long struggle with Maximilian, he developed military genius of the highest order, and in addition he has studied the history and chief features of every battle fought between the North and South during the period of our own dissension. While the United States could no doubt overcome Mexico, the magnitude of such a war is not to be under-estimated. It would be no gala day for any body save outlaws and quarter-masters. "Let us have peace!"

ANOTHER kuklux outrage was committed in Owen county on the 26th ult. A company of outlaws visited Mrs. Mary Brown's and brutally murdered a negro man named Louis Wilson. They also visited several plantations and threatened violence to the proprietors if they shall continue to employ negro labor. May they catch 'em and hang 'em.

Bobbitt claims to carry the Crab Orchard precinct in his breeches pocket. He assumes absolute ownership and personal control of every man's vote in that end of the county. With some knowledge of the intelligence, virtue and spirit of that people, we are slow to believe that Bobbitt leads them by the nose after the fashion he boasts of in the Lancaster News. Read this extract from his letter of March the 10th:

Crab Orchard is entitled to the candidate, and Bobbitt is the only man in the nation that can poll every vote in his precinct. He has already made one speech two hours in length, in his native hills, and set the knobs on fire, whose lambent flames are now glowing, like beacon lights, pointing his way to Frankfort.

REV. WASH OWSEY is a Bobbitt man and attempted to advocate his election at Turnersville the other night, when an ancient and respectable colored citizen arose in his place in the audience and dampened the ardor of the speaker by saying no honest and consistent colored man could vote for Bobbitt, "cause he said only a short time ago that 'he would suffer his right arm severed from his body rather than ask or allow an infamous, damnable black nigger to vote for him.'"

WASHINGTON county can boast of an anti-God Templar, who is a farmer, lawyer, ex-legislator, boss of a saw and grist mill, runs a steam thrasher, superintends a Sabbath School, owns an interest in a distillery, acts as clerk of a church, drinks his own liquor, and wants to be our next Governor.

BALTIMORE had a destructive fire on Friday last. At one time a general conflagration seemed imminent, and assistance was telegraphed for, and the greatest consternation prevailed, but it was finally controlled. The losses are estimated at from \$400,000 to \$1,000,000.

SNEED claims that he has spiked one of Varnon's guns, referring to our neighbor, the Lancaster News. The questions naturally arise in the minds of Democrats: How did he do it? What was the consideration?

The trustees of Public Library of Kentucky made an appropriation for printing DeGee's immortal work, Robinson Crusoe in raised letters for the blind.

MAJOR ISAAC DUNN, aged about seventy five years, died in Garrard county last Sunday, of cancer in the face.

JUDGE JNO. A. CROWDER, candidate for the Legislature from Simpson county, died at Franklin on the 28th ult.

CHOLERA disappeared from Franklin after slaying fifty persons.

JUST received an elegant stock of jewelry at E. B. Chennault's.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

LOST BREASTPIN!  
On the street between my shop and residence, a gold breastpin in the form of an arrow with a hammer running center, and newly carved. Apply to JAS. H. WALLACE.

NEW HACK FOR SALE.  
I have a No. 1, Two-Horse Hack, which I will sell for cash or its equivalent. The Hack is in first-rate running order, and newly carved. Apply to THOS. E. NEWLAND, Hall's Gap, Ky.

A STRAY MULE!  
Strayed from the undersigned, 2½ miles northwest of Stanford, on the 17th ult., one black horse mule about 12 hands and 12 inches high, round and plump. Last heard of in neighborhood of Crab Orchard. Any information left at the Lexington, Ky. office, or given the undersigned that will lead to his recovery will be liberally rewarded. S. H. HICKLE, 73-4.

GO FOR THE BARGAINS.

JNO. O. McALISTER,  
Will offer for the next thirty days, his entire stock of Summer Dress Goods at Cost

INCLUDING  
FURCOLES  
FRENCH LAUNES,  
ALPACAS,  
GINGHAMS,  
POPLINS, ETC.

Will also offer extraordinary inducements in other goods. 72-2

NEW SHOEING SHOP!  
MAIN STREET, STANFORD, KY.

HAVING leased the shop of Mr. J. B. Alford, and furnished it with all the most approved tools and conveniences, I am prepared to do

Plain and Fancy Horseshoeing in the very best and most satisfactory manner, and at the VERY LOWEST PRICES. I have determined to use none but the best material, and in keep in my employ none but first-class hands, and will guarantee all work that leaves my shop.

While I shall make plain and fancy shoeing a specialty, I will also attend to repairing, and will duplicate the prices of any good workman. I intend to try to excel in my line of business, and hope, by faithful attention to the wants of my patrons to build up a large custom.

PREPARE PRICES FOR SHOEING:  
All around with steel toes..... 1.25  
All around with plain toes..... 1.00  
All around with horse-shoe nails..... 1.00  
Boots, each..... 1.00  
Give me one trial. JAMES H. WALLACE.

JOB PRINTING.  
OUR JOB DEPARTMENT.

All classes of

JOB PRINTING

Executed on

Short Notice.

## EDUCATIONAL.

STANFORD FEMALE COLLEGE,  
Mrs. SALLIE TRUEHEART, Principal.

WITH a full corps of teachers, will reopen on

Monday, September 8, 1873.

With increased advantages.  
Terms for boarders, per session of five months or longer, \$10.00 to \$15.00.  
For full particulars address Principal, Stanford, Lincoln county, Kentucky.

STANFORD MALE SEMINARY.

JOHN W. PAINE, JR., PRINCIPAL.

The next session of this school will commence on MONDAY, September 1st, 1873, and continue for 10 months.

The Principal, who has had more than twenty years of successful experience in teaching, and is in possession of numerous letters and testimonials from among the most noted educators of the South, is determined to spare no pains to make this school second to none in standing and worthy of the patronage of the people. To this end he has secured the services of Mr. R. E. Witt, from Washington and Lee University, who will assist in the classical department of the school.

Mr. Witt is a Christian gentleman, and possessed of scientific and literary attainments of no ordinary character, and will be a real acquisition to the community.

Young men will be prepared to enter the University of Virginia, Washington and Lee University, or any of our Southern Colleges.

Particular attention will be devoted to the art of Penmanship, which with the Principal is a specialty. He having carried off the prize on two occasions at Virginia, over a large number of competitors. Book-keeping and a thorough knowledge of Business will be taught also.

Terms for session of 10 months, to be paid promptly at the end of every two months, viz:

Board and incidental expenses for Higher Branches, including Latin, Greek and Mathematics..... \$3 25  
Intermediate Branches, including Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Spelling and Geography, per month..... 3 50  
Primary Branches, including Spelling, Reading and Writing, per month..... 2 50

The Principal will live in the cottage on the Seminary grounds, and will be prepared to accommodate several boarders, who, besides being under his immediate supervision, will have the advantage of his assistance at night, in any difficulties they may encounter in their studies.

JOHN W. PAINE, JR., Principal.

DRY GOODS.

CRAIG & McALISTER,

FANCY DRY GOODS,

LOUISVILLE ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. C. WILSON,

PIATT & ALLEN,

Wholesale Boots and Shoes,

No. 249 Main Street, between Sixth and Seventh.

Four Doors West of Louisville Hotel.

Wm. PATEL,  
Jas. E. ALLEN.

WHEAT & CHESNEY,

(Successors to Terry, Wheat & Chesney.)

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Agents Frankfort Cotton Mills.

No. 231 Main Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

Opposite Louisville Hotel.

Wm. PATEL,  
Jas. E. ALLEN.

KENTUCKY PIANO MANUFACTORY,

THEO. GREEN & CO.,

Piano-Forte Manufacturers

Warren—Rial's Block, Second and Jefferson.

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

## MILLINERY.

MRS. M. E. DAVIES,  
Milliner and Mantua-maker,  
Church street near the Depot,  
STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

A Strictly Choice Stock of

Millinery

—AND—  
Fancy Goods,

ADAPTED TO THE SEASON,  
ALWAYS ON HANDS.

MRS. M. L. BEAZLEY,  
Fashionable Milliner and Mantua-maker,  
Second door west of the old Postoffice, opposite Yates Hotel.

Stanford, Kentucky.

Keeps on hand a complete stock of goods, embracing all the latest styles and varieties of Trimmings, Sewing and Notions, and a complete line of ladies' furnishings, goods, which she offers to the public at very reasonable prices.

MRS. M. GILLIAM,

Milliner and Mantua-maker,  
North Side of Main Street, first door above Corner.

STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

Mantua-maker Department

Under the management of

Mrs. J. B. DENNIS.

A FULL STOCK OF

MILLINERY GOODS, TRIMMINGS,  
NOTIONS

—AND—  
FANCY GOODS.

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Warren—Rial's Block, Second and Jefferson.

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

## CRAB ORCHARD ADVERTISEMENTS.

SPRING HILL PARK,  
Crab Orchard, Kentucky.

The Summer Running Meeting over Spring Hill Park will commence on

WEDNESDAY the 10th of AUGUST, 1873, and continue Five Days.

FIRST DAY—First Race—Lancaster premium for 2 year old colts and fillies, dash half mile. Entrance \$10, play or pay, second to save his entrance. Premium..... \$75

SECOND DAY—First Race—Harris House premium for 2 year old colts and fillies, dash half mile. Entrance \$10, play or pay, second to save his entrance. Premium..... \$100

THIRD DAY—First Race—Harris House premium for 2 year old colts and fillies, dash half mile. Entrance \$10, play or pay, second to save his entrance. Premium..... \$100

FOURTH DAY—First Race—Harris House premium for 2 year old colts and fillies, dash half mile. Entrance \$10, play or pay, second to save his entrance. Premium..... \$100

FIFTH DAY—First Race—Dash of 1½ miles for 2 year olds, dash of one mile for all ages. Entrance \$10, play or pay, second to save his entrance. Premium..... \$100

SIXTH DAY—First Race—Dash of 1½ miles for 2 year olds, dash of one mile for all ages. Entrance \$10, play or pay, second to save his entrance. Premium..... \$100

SEVENTH DAY—First Race—Dash of 1½ miles for 2 year olds, dash of one mile for all ages. Entrance \$10, play or pay, second to save his entrance. Premium..... \$100

EIGHTH DAY—First Race—Dash of 1½ miles for 2 year olds, dash of one mile for all ages. Entrance \$10, play or pay, second to save his entrance. Premium..... \$100

NINTH DAY—First Race—Dash of 1½ miles for 2 year olds, dash of one mile for all ages. Entrance \$10, play or pay, second to save his entrance. Premium..... \$100

TENTH DAY—First Race—Dash of 1½ miles for 2 year olds, dash of one mile for all ages. Entrance \$10, play or pay, second to save his entrance. Premium..... \$100

Eleventh day will close on the 4th day of August. Four of more entries to fill each stake. For premiums offered for all ages 1 per cent. entrance. The winner gets first money only.

A walk will get one half of the premium offered. In all cases the rules of the Lexington Course will govern.

The spectators are requested to meet at the Park on Saturday, August 10th to elect officers, to take charge of and control the meeting.

The running track is in fine order and will be kept so, free of charge, for training purposes.

I have also prepared an inside track for the exclusive privilege of the subscribers to the Club for driving purposes.

H. W. FAIRBANKS, Proprietor.

CRAB ORCHARD, KY.

DEALERS IN

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods

Boots, Shoes, Hats,

CLOTHING,

Queensware, Glassware, Groceries,

AND

Flour, Meal, Bacon, &c.

Country Produce Taken in Exchange for Goods.

We keep a complete assortment of all the above goods, which we propose to sell as low for CASH as any house in this county.

Encouraged by the very liberal patronage extended to us during the past, we will offer September 1st a large and desirable line of Fall and Winter Goods. Thankful to our friends for past favors we will sell at a sacrifice of the same.

JEWELRY.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY,

—AND—

SILVER-WARE.

A. H. PEACOCK & CO.

HAVE opened in the store room of Rowland & Kline, and elegant line of the above goods, direct







